Boogie Down Productions Lyrics

"Questions & Answers"

Yo kris whassup this press stuff man?
Yo I don't money, I don't know, they frontin
Yo why we don't get no respect?
I don't know man
They got all them gangsta lookalike, know y'know
But you know what?
All them fraud magazines I'm tired of
I'm tired of us not bein on no covers
But you know what?
We rock the streets, anyway
Regardless to what anybody say
Well well, yo yo, I tell you
As long as you rip up the streets
You don't gotta have no press, youknowhati'msayin?
That's right

As long as you stay true to the streets
All these wannabe black, black, black
Black nuttin - you know, chewin all that black
Cause they ain't really reportin nuttin on no black nuttin
They wanna be right, and they wanna be, rap, and..
That's why I read the final call
The final call got it goin on, youknowhati'msayin?
Yeah

I mean, if you really wanna check out somethin black
I mean, all these other magazines, they got
They can only show you the light-skinned girl
Or the light-skinned guy, and all of that, yaknowhati'msayin?
I ain't with all that nonsense
Ha hah, we won't name any names
But they know who they are though!
Ha hah, knowhati'msayin? watch yourself
I don't know why we can't get no covers though!
Yo kris, I don't why

Cause we just slammin everywhere we go
Yo, bdp been rockin for like six years now
Six long hard rough years, youknowhati'msayin?
And, and for some reason
Everytime these commercial acts come out
They get the cover the first..
They could drop a twelve inch single
And they be snatchin up the cover
You know why? cause they don't wanna deal with reality

In any of these magazines

Hey kris, I got the answer to all your problems
What's that?
Just interview yourself
Interview myself?
Yeah!
Aight check it out
Kick it!

[krs-one]

Question: why everything you do is fresh?

Answer: my name, blastmaster krs

Question: you only write reality, why?

Answer: no time to waste, our people are going to die Question: going to die? please explain this topic

Answer: some people are using ignorance to make a profit

Question: how do we stop it?

Answer: throw em in a jail cell and lock it Question: why, are people so stupid? Answer: they got a brain and fail to use it Question: how did it get like this?

Answer: people are more worried about ass and tits and Little bits of information

The barbarians teach us just to be barbarians in the nation

This new creation

Takes on the manifestation of the board of education

Question: what's the solution?
Answer: organized, revolution
Question: revolution implies killing..

Answer: whether you fight or talk, the blood is Still spilling, and we're chilling Thinking of our history as elmer fudd Everything, black people got in this country They got through shedding their blood, word!

But they ain't gonna print all that
They too concerned about what you wearin
What kind of benz you got, or bm
But I think this year
Since we knockin all these sucker frauds out,
You might get some press
But when you talk that conciousness Nobody wants to listen
Word up, it's a crying shame though
I, ah-i tell you this though
If I was talkin sex and all that nonsense
I'd get all the covers

Yo kris, just chill, and interview yourself That's what I like to hear

Aight aight check it out

[krs-one]

Everything you learned in law school Can be taught, when you're six years old But they make you wait and wait and wait and wait And wait, and of course, the information, is then sold But what if you can't afford to pay? You walk around ignorant all day! The pimp don't care, it's really your decision Kick up that money hoe!! oh, I mean tuition They be dissin, that ass you be kissin Sittin in a room with a liar, and you must listen Question: who are you dissin? Answer: the concept that turns a rapper, into a dancer Question: are you really all that fresh? Answer: yes, yes.. yes!

Or, "si," to the people speakin spanish You better make use of krs, before he vanish

But all these magazines'll vanish before you will They better start printin the real real hip-hop From bdp

Yo yo but check it out will They ain't interested in no real hip-hop They ain't interested in graffiti art, breakdancin And real rap music, they just wanna know where the money is Why why why?

Yo I think some of these journalists Need to start gettin punched in they face Hah, I got a big fist